

POETRY 201

rushing trying to do
as much as possible
only have a week off
drive down 395 thru
bridgeport bishop mohave
sleep just outside the valley
in the car
drive on into long beach
stopping for breakfast
somewhere in westwood
meet gerry at school
go have a few drinks
before his one o'clock
we're all drunk and
decide to read for his class
one girl asks what i think
are good poets to read
she's never heard of anyone
that i name another girl
asks gerry if this
is what he wants them
to write like

SATURDAY MORNING, 3:07 AM

walk to 7-11 barefoot
hall's throat lozenges more smokes
unfinished poems left on the table
watch the local freaks
on the pinball machine
2 chicks in a mercedes
one tall with nice legs
one short and so-so
come on about this party
decide i've been drinking
too much & pass on it
walk home feeling cold alone
a little horny type it up
while rubbing my feet together
trying to warm them